

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURES

G.I. COMBAT

FEBRUARY NO. 3

10c

**AN INDESTRUCTIBLE
MARINE**

**SUICIDE
DECOY**



**HAVOC BEHIND
RED LINES**

**NO GRANDSTAND
IN HELL**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

**NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!**

**You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—
Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

**Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!**



Complete for only
\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture!
Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc. — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have — which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple
Secrets of
Art Tricks
of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours **FREE** with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow in different techniques, effects, proportion, perspective, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

**SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!**

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 6482
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING!**

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comic



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, patterns, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 6482
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus **FREE** illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I will return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save coupon by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. **Money Back Guarantee!**

HAVOC BEHIND RED LINES



DOWN THE TRACK IT CAREENED...THIS CAPTURED RED MUNITIONS TRAIN...WITH ITS DESPERATE CREW OF ESCAPED AMERICAN P.W.'S! FLINGING ASIDE THEIR ONLY CHANCE FOR FREEDOM, THEY RODE A 1,000 TO 1 SHOT TO DESTROY THE RED BATTLE LINES FROM THE REAR! FOR THREE HAIR-RAISING HOURS THEY MIGHT...WITH LUCK...RAISE HELL WITH THE ENEMY! BUT THEY ALL KNEW THAT WHAT LOOMED AT THE END OF THE LINE WAS EXTINCTION, CERTAIN, SWIFT AND HORRIBLE!

THIS IS THE RED PRISON CAMP AT KINSONG! A GIGANTIC PESTHOLE TO THOSE WHO ENDURED ITS HORRORS! A GRAVEYARD FOR THOSE DESPERATE FEW WHO TRIED TO ESCAPE A SLOW, SURE DEATH!



PIGS IS RIGHT! THE POINT IS... DO US PIGS GO TO A NEW PIGSTYE OR TO A SLAUGHTER HOUSE?

DOES IT MATTER? SLOW DEATH OR QUICK DEATH... IT'S NONE OF IT ANY GOOD!



Yes, THINGS WERE ON THE MOVE IN KINSONG COMPOUND, BUT ON THE MOVE WHERE? ON THE MOVE WHY? THOSE WERE THE \$4 DOLLAR QUESTIONS TO MEN WHOSE LIVES WEREN'T WORTH A CENT IF THEY GUESSED WRONG!

THEY WOULDN'T DARE TAKE US OUT TO KILL US! THEY'VE GOT TO ACCOUNT TO UNCLE SAM FOR EVERY PRISONER THEY TAKE!

THEY CARE A LOT! SO THEY'LL JUGGLE THE BOOKS! THEY MOVE A DECIMAL POINT... AND COVER UP A HUNDRED STIFFS THEY DON'T FEEL LIKE FEEDING!



THERE WAS ONE P.W. NAMED PRITCHARD WHO HAD ANOTHER THEORY!

IT ISN'T TO KILL US OR SWITCH US TO WORSE OR BETTER QUARTERS THAT THEY'RE MOVING US OUT! IT'S SOMETHING ELSE! I THINK THE DOGGIES ARE COMING!

YOU MEAN... A G.I. PUSH?



YES! OUR BOYS MIGHT BE ADVANCING ALL ALONG THE FRONT AND THREATENING A BREAK-THROUGH! SO THE REPS ARE MOVING US NORTH TOWARD THE YALU RIVER TO PREVENT OUR BEING RESCUED!



IN THAT CASE IT'S TOO BAD WE CAN'T STICK AROUND! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH TWO-LEGGED AND FOUR-LEGGED COOTIES TO LAST ME A LIFETIME!

WHO HASN'T? BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WE GO WHERE THEY SEND US!

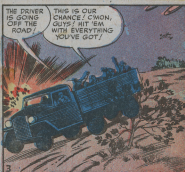
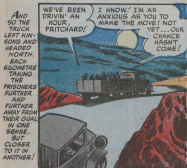
THAT'S THE POINT... DO WE?



FOR THE FIRST TIME WE'LL BE BEYOND THE BARBED WIRE OF THIS CAMP! JUST US... 25 OF US... IN A TRUCK WITH A HALF DOZEN ARMED GUARDS! MAYBE THAT TRUCK CAN GO SOUTH AS WELL AS NORTH!

I GET IT! ESCAPE!







YESSIR! WE DID ALL RIGHT! BUT WE'RE FAR FROM SAFE! IF THE REDS CATCH US NOW WE'LL BE PUSHING UP DAISIES FASTER THAN YOU CAN SAY 'EGG FOO YONG!'

ESPECIALLY IF GO PARADING AROUND IN THIS P.W. GET-UP! WE CAN'T TURN MONGOLIAN OVERNIGHT!

WE WON'T HAVE TO! NOT WHILE THERE'S A COUPLE OF BLOOD-SOAKED UNIFORMS LYING AROUND! SOME OF YOU GUYS WHO AREN'T TOO SQUEAMISH, STRIP AND SWITCH WITH THE STIFFS!

TSK! TSK! MY MOTHER SHOULD SEE ME NOW! SHE DIDN'T BRING ME UP TO BE A COMMIE!



THERE'S NO SENSE GOING BACK THE ROAD WE CAME! WE'D ONLY BE SPOTTED! WE'LL HEAD CROSS-COUNTRY TILL WE FIND ANOTHER ROAD GOING SOUTH!

WON'T IT LOOK PECULIAR... A RED TRUCK AFRAID TO USE THE MAIN HIGHWAY?

YOU BET YOUR SWEET LIFE IT WILL! LET'S NOT OVER-ESTIMATE OUR CHANCES OF GETTING THROUGH! THEY'RE 1,000 TO 1 AGAINST US! BUT IS THERE ANY ALTERNATIVE?

PRITCHARD'S RIGHT! THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE! IT'S UP TO US TO SEE WHOSE GOOSE IS COOKED! OURS OR THE REDS!

KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR RED PATROLS! IF WE RUN INTO ANY, KNOCKING 'EM OFF MIGHT BE A BLESSING! WE'LL GET A LOT FURTHER IN COMMIE-LAND IF WE ALL DRESS AS THE COMMIES DO!



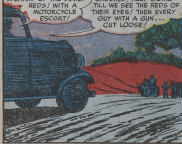
SWORTLY AFTER, AS THE TRUCK NEARED AN AUXILIARY ROAD!

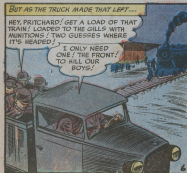
PRITCHARD... SPEAKIN' OF THE DEVIL! REDS! WITH A MOTORCYCLE ESCORT!

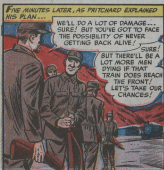
JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED! KEEP GOING TILL WE SEE THE REDS OF THEIR EYES! THEN EVERY GUY WITH A GUN... CUT LOOSE!

COMRADES! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? SLOW DOWN!

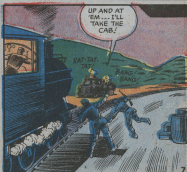
SLOW DOWN... BULL! I'M PLOWIN' INTO THAT BUNCH! THIS BUS CAN DO AS MUCH DAMAGE AS BULLETS!







SO, FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT NIGHT, THE TRUCK SWUNG OFF THE ROAD... BUT THIS TIME IT TOOK... NOT THE PATH OF LIFE, BUT... OF SUICIDE!





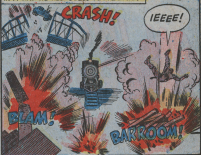
AND SO A FLAMING RUMP OR RUINED BRIDGE MARKED EACH MILE OF THE TRAIN'S PROGRESS, AS HISTORICAL MINUTES TICKED AWAY...

IT'S A CINCH NOW NO RED TRAIN WILL EVER CHASE US FROM THE NORTH OR EVER DELIVER A BULLET OR A SANDWICH TO THE SOUTH!

YEAH, MAN! PASS THE AMMUNITION!



THEN THAT AMMUNITION WAS PASSED ON TO THE REDS... IN A WAY NO RED COULD APPRECIATE!



THEM RED SKYWINDERS BOTHER ME, PRITCH! THEY SHOULD'VE STOPPED US LONG AGO! THERE WONT BE ANY AMMO LEFT IF WE GET AWAY WITH THIS MUCH LONGER!

THAT'S WHY I THINK THE COMMIES HAVE PLANNED A SURPRISE FOR US DOWN THE TRACK! WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH OUR STEP!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

THERE IT IS, PRITCH! THEY'VE BARRICADED THE TRACK! IF WE STOP, WE'RE SUNK!

THAT'S WHY I'M INCREASING THE SPEED! WE HAVE A 1,000 TO 1 CHANCE OF BUSTING THROUGH, BUT WE'VE GOT TO TAKE IT!



CRASH! SPLATTER!



SHE MADE IT! WE'RE BACK ON THE TRACK! NOW START PRAYIN! THERE'S ANOTHER TRAIN COMIN! LOOK AT THE SMOKE!

THIS IS IT, BOYS! END OF THE LINE! HERE'S WHERE WE GET OFF!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TRAIN WAS STOPPED AND ABANDONED... AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON...



THAT'S WHAT I CALL A GRAND SLAM!

WELL, WE TOOK A 1,000 TO 1 CHANCE AND WE WON! I THINK A PRETTY GOOD GUY UP THERE WAS LOOKING, AFTER US!

A PRETTY GOOD GUY DOWN HERE WAS LOOKING AFTER US, TOO! GREAT WORK, PRITCH! NOT AS GREAT AS THE CAUSE WE'RE FIGHTING! THERE'S ONLY ONE END OF THE LINE FOR A FREE PEOPLE... VICTORY!



THE LUCK OF THE IRISH SEEMED TO SMILE UPON PAT RILEY IN ONE BLOODY BATTLE AFTER ANOTHER! AND TO HIS BUDDIES, PAT LOOKED TO BE OUR NEW SECRET WEAPON...

AN INDESTRUCTIBLE MARINE

THAT'S RILEY
OUT THERE!

AS PAT RILEY, A RAW MARINE REPLACEMENT, THROWS THE LAST SHOVELFUL OF DIRT FROM HIS NEWLY DUG FOXHOLE...

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME
KID! PULL IN YOUR
HEAD AND PRAY!

THEY DROP A FEW ON US
EVERY DAY TO LET US
KNOW THEY'RE STILL
AROUND!

MAYBE I SHOULDA DUG
THIS HOLE A LITTLE
DEEPER!

VOOM
CRUUP

VOOM

SUDDENLY, THE HOWLING SHRIEK OF A MORTAR SHELL WARNS OF A DIRECT HIT--

GET DOWN---! IT'S GONNA BE AWFUL CLOSE!

WHEEEE



THE RED BARRAGE ENDS AS SUDDENLY AS IT BEGAN!

HOW'D YOU--? WHA--! A DUD! C'MON OUTTA THERE, KID! AND DON'T JIGGLE THAT BABY!



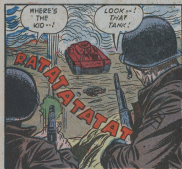
KID--LADY LUCK WASN'T JUST SMILIN' AT YOU! SHE WAS IN DOWNRIGHT HYSTERICIS!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, TALK OF RILEY'S AMAZING LUCK IS FORGOTTEN AS THE COMMUNISTS LAUNCH A POWERFUL ARMORED ATTACK!

THEY REALLY MEAN BUSINESS!







WITH A BARBARIC DISREGARD OF THE TREMENDOUS LOSSES THEY ARE SUSTAINING, THE NUMERICALLY SUPERIOR REDS PRESS THEIR BLOODY ATTACK!





SET BACK ON THEIR HEELS BY THE FIERCE, SINGLE-HANDED ATTACK, THE REDS ARE THROWN OFF BALANCE!



AND THE OUTNUMBERED MARINES ATTACK ALL ALONG THE LINE!



WE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN!



THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE FADE INTO THE DISTANCE AS THE RESURGENT MARINES PURSUE THE WILDLY FLEEING REDS! BUT TWO MEN STOP FOR A MOMENT...!

GOOD-BYE, KID! YOU WERE ONE OF THE BEST MARINES... AND ONE OF THE LUCKIEST!

WAS HE LUCKY? OR WERE WE... FOR HAVIN' HIM WITH US!



SUZU BLAKE and the Magic Mirror

A TRUE STORY

DICK DRAKE ASKED ME
TO THE PROM SATURDAY-
BUT I CAN'T POSSIBLY GO!
JUST LOOK AT MY STRINGY
HAIR-MY DRIED OUT SKIN...
I'M A MESS!

LISTEN, SUZY, I'LL
TELL YOU IN A
JIFF HOW YOU
CAN BECOME A
REAL GLAMOUR
GIRL!

LOVE 3 MINUTES ROMANCE
SHEER MAGIC



DICK DRAKE

DISCOVERS
NIL-O-NAL'S
3-MINUTE
MAGIC

THE GIRLS CALL ME
WILD MAN FROM
BORNEO! BECAUSE
MY HAIR WON'T STAY
COMBED! MAYBE
NIL-O-NAL IS
THE ANSWER!



SAY THIS REALLY FEELS
GOOD! ALL YOU DO IS
RUB IT IN FOR 3
SHORT MINUTES AND
THE SUPER-GLANDLIN
FORMULA WORKS DEEP
DOWN... REVITALIZES
BOTH THE HAIR AND
THE SCALP!

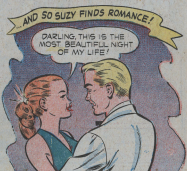
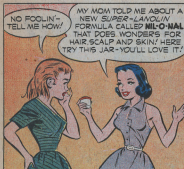


OFF ON ANOTHER DATE!
WATER, NIL-O-NAL IS
REALLY TORNADO-PROOF!
WHY-YOUR HAIR STAYS
SMOOTH WITHOUT THAT
'PLASTERED LOOK' ALL
DAY LONG-AND THROUGH
A BIG NIGHT OF DANCING-
TOO!



Use NIL-O-NIL for

Hair and Scalp... Curls
and Waves • Sunburn •
Windburn • Chapped
Hands and Lips •
Dry, Rough Skin • Chaf-
ing • Burning Feet •
Dish-gan Hands • Mild
Deodorant • Minor
Cuts, Burns and
Bruises • Before and
After Shampooing •
Hair Dressing for
Youths and Misses •
Crow's Feet and
Wrinkles • • •



EASY WAY

FEEDS HUNGRY HAIR, SCALP and SKIN

new **SUPER-LANOLIN** formula

Scientifically Blended with Vitamin D and "HEXACHLOROPHENE" Works Wonders!

If your hair is brittle, money-like, dull, dry, hard to manage or "looks like spaghetti", NIL-O-NAL may bring back its sparkling radiance and glorious shine. If your hands are water-beaten, red and rough... If your face is wind-burned or sun-burned and dried out, NIL-O-NAL, the newest, most amazing beautifier brings back the glowing vitality and peach-bloom vivaciousness which is your birthright. Contains up to 10 to 50 times the amount of Lanolin. Nature's own conditioner found only in high-priced cosmetics and lotions. It's real "date-bait"! Get a jar today on the guarantee of satisfaction or money back! Mail coupon now!

SEND NO MONEY. In a few days you will receive your large supply of NIL-O-NAL. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.00 per jar, plus 20 % tax and C.O.D. postage. Or, enclose only \$2.40 and we will pay postage. Use as directed. Obtain the results promised or return for the full refund. Order today.

NIL-O-NAL Co., Dept. 53-3
242 EAST OHIO ST., CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS

Now Only \$2 plus tax

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY--

NIL-O-NAL Company, Dept. 53-3
242 East Ohio St., Chicago 11, Illinois

Gentlemen:

Rush me the large supply of NIL-O-NAL. If I'm not delighted, I can return unused portion after 30 days and receive full refund. (Economy Offer--1952 \$2.50 jars \$3.00 plus tax--same guarantee.)

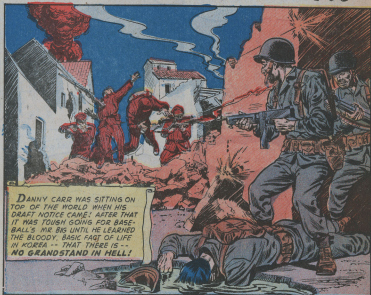
Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ Send C.O.D. 14 day payment only \$1.00 per jar plus 20% tax and C.O.D. postage.
☐ \$2.00 for 96 jars only \$1.40 plus 20% tax and C.O.D. postage.
☐ Enclosed a check, check or money order for \$2.40. ☐ \$3.00 for Economy Offer. ☐ Send no money.

No Grandstand in Hell



DANNY CARR WAS SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD WHEN HIS DRAFT NOTICE CAME! AFTER THAT IT WAS TOUGH GOING FOR BASEBALL'S MR. BIG UNTIL HE LEARNED THE BLOODY, BASIC FACT OF LIFE IN KOREA -- THAT THERE IS -- **NO GRANDSTAND IN HELL!**

SOMEWHERE THERE IS A REST CAMP WITH HOT BATHS, CLEAN CLOTHES, GOOD FOOD, GIRLS -- BUT NOT HERE, A SCANT MILE BEHIND THE PUNJON LINE IN KOREA!

HEY, HEY YUH DUMB KNOTHEAD! WE GOT ENOUGH MUD IN THIS CHOW NOW!

SHADDOUP, GOLLINS! IT'S PROBABLY THE REPLACEMENT HQ WAS SEND-ING UP!

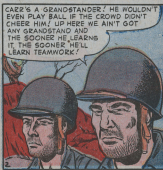
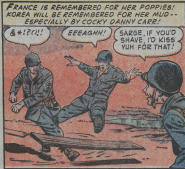
WHEN A VOICE CARRIES THAT SNAP OF ACCUSTOMED AUTHORITY A SOLDIER JUMPS, FIRST AND LOOKS LATER!

YOU -- SOLDIER GET A PLANK DOWN HERE SO I DON'T HAVE TO STEP IN THAT MUD!

YES, SIR! MURPHY! OLSON! A PLANK ON THE DOUBLE!

UGH! WHAT A PIG STY!





ANY DAY NOW WE'RE
HEADING BACK TO HELL--
WHERE THE GUY WHO
OBEYS ORDERS ON THE
JUMP IS THE GUY WHO
LIVES TO COME BACK!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT YOU'VE
GOT A PROBLEM, SARGE!
FROM WHAT I READ, CARR'S
TEMPERMENTAL AS AN
ORCHID! IT OUGHTA BE
FUN TO WATCH!



EXACTLY TEN MINUTES LATER ...

PFC DANNY
CARR REPORT-
ING AS
ORDERED!

CARR, I'VE BEEN
THINKING OF WHAT
YOU SAID AND YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
THIS PLACE IS A DIS-
GRACE, WITH THAT
BIG MUD HOLE ...



SO I'M GONNA LET
YOU **EMPTY** THAT
MUD-HOLE! START
SCOOPING, OGS-FACE,
AND BE SURE YOU
DUMP THE MUD FAR
AWAY FROM THE
CAMP!

AHWRK!



AN HOUR LATER, PRIVATE MURPHY
DRIFTED OVER TO THE WEARY GI!

LOOK, SUCKER! WE ALL
KNOW YOU'RE A BASEBALL
WHIZZ, BUT THIS IS WAR
AND THE SARGE KNOWS
HIS JOB! IF YOU'LL
COOPERATE ...

I'LL COOPERATE ---
ANY TIME HE'S GOT
THE GUTS TO SHED
THOSE STRIPES AND
MAKE IT MAN TO MAN!
I KNOW HIS TYPE!



I MADE \$1000 DOLLARS
A WEEK AS THE BIGGEST
PITCHER IN BASEBALL, SO
HE'S JEALOUS! HIS OULL
BRAIN GETS A KICK OUT
OF RIDING SOMEBODY
MORE SUCCESSFUL!

HAVE IT YOUR WAY,
BUT I'VE GOT
ONE PIECE OF
ADVICE!



UP FRONT WE'VE GOT
NO STARS! WE'RE ALL
ON THE SAME TEAM
AND ALL DRAWING
THE SAME PAY!
GOOF OFF ONCE AND
ALL OUR LIVES ARE
AT STAKE!

YEAH, YEAH! YOU
DO YOUR JOB
AND I'LL DO
MINE, FRIEND!
AND SKIP
• THE
ADVICE!



THE CONVERSATION WAS SUDDENLY BROKEN OFF BY
A BELLOW FROM THE SERGEANT!

GRAB YOUR GEAR YOU
LUCKY GUYS! WE'RE
MOVING UP TO THE LINE
TONIGHT! THE REDS
ARE DRIVING AGAIN!

OH, GOODY! I WAS AFRAID
THIS SOFT LIFE WAS
GONNA UNDERMINE MY
MORAL FIBER!



AS THE SWIFT KOREAN NIGHT CLOSES IN, THE MEN PREPARE TO MOVE FORWARD INTO THE BATTLE ZONE, FORWARD INTO HELL!

YOU, CARR-- NOT THAT IT'S WHADDAYUH GOT INSIDE THAT 'SHIRT? ANYBODY'S BUSINESS BUT MY OWN SERGEANT, BUT THAT'S **FOOD!** YOU KNOW SOME PEOPLE **EAT** ONCE IN A WHILE!



DON'T THEY TEACH THESE ROOKIES **ANYTHING?** GET RID OF THAT JUNK RIGHT NOW, CARR, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY! NO CANS EXCEPT C-RATIONS!

YOU HAVE TO THROW YOUR WEIGHT, DON'T YOU! I BOUGHT AND PAID FOR THESE! BUT YOU'RE THE BOSS!



LET'S GO! AND DON'T FORGET, THE REDS ARE ENFILTERING THE LINES! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

I'VE GOT ONE LITTLE CAN OF SARDINES IN MY POCKET AND I'M KEEPING IT! I CAN'T EAT THAT C-RATION SAWDUST THEY HAND OUT!



FORWARD THE REGIMENT SLOGGED FROM MUD TO THE CHILL, COLD HIGH GROUND -- FROM PEACE TO THE MAD INFERNO OF THE RED SUNFIRE!

YOU MEAN WE HAVE TO GO FORWARD -- THROUGH THAT?

WHERE WE'RE HEADED IS UP **THERE!** WHERE WE ARE IS **BACK HERE!** YOU GOT ANY BETTER IDEAS, CARR?



AT THAT MOMENT, FROM THE RIDGE ABOVE THEIR TRAIL, THREE REDS ON AN ENFILTERING MISSION PREPARE TO DEAL THEIR DEATH!

AMERICAN REINFORCEMENTS! KILL ALL WE CAN AND PERHAPS OTHERS WILL PANIC AND FLEE!

TRY TO PICK OFF LEADER! STUPID AMERICANS ARE HELPLESS WITH LEADER GONE!



SLOWLY, SLOWLY THE SIGNS COME TO BEAR ON A BROAD BACK! A FINGER SQUEEZES GENTLY ON THE TRIGGER! A RIFLE BLASTS!

AGHH!

RED SHIFERS! I SAW THE MUZZLE BLAST! I'LL GET 'EM!



YOU DIRTY BUTCHERS! STICK AROUND AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT FEELS!

CARR! COME BACK, YOU IDOT! THIS IS A PLANNED OPERATION!



BUT PFC DAN CARR HAD NO EARS FOR A TEAM-WORK COMMAND! THERE WAS NO FEAR IN HIM-- ONLY A WILD URGE TO DESTROY AN ENEMY!

DIRTY RED DOGS! TAKE THAT -- AND THAT --- AND THAT!

HE GOT 'EM! DANNY CARR WIPED OUT THE RED SNIPERS!



BUT THERE WERE NO CHEERS FOR DANNY CARR, THE ACE WHEN HE FOLLOWED HIS MATES BACK TO THE LINE OF MARCH!

YOU DUMB ?!(?! DOUGHFOOT! WE DON'T CHARGE SNIPERS! WE SPREAD OUT AND FLANK 'EM! YOU WERE LUCKY THIS TIME!

OH SURE! AND YOU WERE LUCKY THAT SNIPER'S SLUG ONLY NICKED YOU! NEXT TIME I'LL STAY PUT AND LET 'EM SHOOT YOUR HEAD OFF!



MIRACULOUSLY THE COMPANY WORKED ITS WAY THROUGH THE HELL OF SHELL-BURSTS WITH ONLY MINIMUM CASUALTIES!

DELANEY GOT IT, SARGE! HE'S HIT BAD!

KEEP CRAWLING! THE MEDICS WILL BE IN WHEN THIS SHELLING STOPS!



THE SURVIVORS CAME AT LAST TO THE FOX-HOLES THAT MARKED THE DEFENSE PERIMETER -- HOLES DUG BY MEN NO LONGER ALIVE TO USE THEM!

YOU'RE HOME, SARGE! DIG IN AND PLANT ROSES! YOU'LL BE HERE TO SEE THEM BLOSSOM -- IF THE REDS DON'T DRIVE YOU OUT!



SETTLED IN HIS FOX-HOLE, DANNY CARR REMEMBERED THE HUNGER THAT HAD GRIPPED HIM AFTER A FRUGAL, UNSATISFACTORY MEAL!

THESE SARDINES WILL TASTE GRAND ABOUT NOW! IMAGINE, ME, DANNY CARR WHO USED TO BUY 34 STEAKS AT THE BEST RESTAURANTS!



I COULD EAT TEN CANS OF THESE! IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT BIG-MOUTH SERGEANT, I'D HAVE A REAL MEAL BEFORE I GOT KILLED! HE'S TOO DUMB TO THANK ME FOR GETTING THE RED WHO SHOT HIM!



WHILE IN AN ADJOINING FOX-HOLE A FEW YARDS AWAY!

WEREN'T YOU ROUGH ON CARR, SARGE! HE SHOWED PLENTY OF GUTS, TAKING OUT THOSE RED SNIPERS SINGLE-HANDED!

HE'S GOT GUTS, MURPHY-- BUT BARRING A MIRACLE, HE'D HAVE BEEN KILLED AND WED ALL BE SHORT-HANDED! HE MUST LEARN TEAM-WORK!



SLOWLY THE TERRIBLE ARTILLERY BATTERING EASES OFF AND WITH THE RISING SUN, RED OBSERVERS TRAIN THEIR GLASSES ON THE UNITED NATIONS LINES!



SO TINY A THING AS A SARDINE CAN, WINKING IN THE RAYS OF THE MORNING SUN, CAN BETRAY THE AMERICAN POSITION TO THE ENEMY!



POST TO TANK COMMANDER! STUPID AMERICAN POSITION HAS BEEN DISCLOSED! ATTACK TANGENTS 45 AND 176 AT INTERSECTION!



AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER, IN THE ADVANCED AMERICAN POSITION ...

SARGE A RED TANK -- AND IT'S HEADED RIGHT THIS WAY! THEY MUST HAVE SPOTTED OUR ADVANCE POST, SOMEHOW!

IF THEY HAVE, WE'RE SUNK! WE HAVEN'T A BAZOOKA OR ANYTHING ELSE BIG ENOUGH TO KNOCK OUT A TANK!



SARGE -- LOOK! SOME LAMEBRAIN THREW A TIN CAN OUT THERE, ALL BRIGHT AND SHINY! THAT'S WHAT GAVE OUR POSITION AWAY!

THAT ~~3 1/2~~! DANNY CARE! HE MUSTA HAD ONE CAN STACHED IN HIS POCKET! I'LL TWIST HIS DUMB HEAD OFF!



YOU DUMB JERK! DID YOU TOSS A TIN CAN OVER FRONT LAST NIGHT?

SO WHAT IF I DID? YOU WANT TO MAKE SOMETHING OF THAT, TOO?



NOT ME, BOY! THE REDS ARE COMING TO MAKE PLENTY OF IT! THEY SPOTTED OUR POSITION BY SUNLIGHT ON THAT SHINY TIN!

AWRRK! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! SO THAT'S WHY YOU SAID NO TIN CANS! BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?



AS THE RED MONSTER LUMBERS IN-EXORABLY FORWARD, THERE IS NO LONGER ANY PURPOSE IN CONCEALMENT! A HAIL OF HOPELESS FIRE CONVERGES ON THE IMPERIOUS ARMOR!



THE TANK WAS ALMOST UPON THEM, EACH FOXHOLE WITHIN RANGE OF ITS DEADLY TURRET GUN!

DON'T BE SILLY! GIVE ME THOSE GRENADES AND GET YOUR HEAD DOWN! THIS IS IN MY DEPARTMENT NOW!



THOSE NARROW TURRETS AREN'T HALF AS TOUGH TO HIT AS THE SLOT ON HOME BASE IN A REALLY TOUGH GAME!



THE DEADLY ACCURACY THAT PUT DANNY CARR AT THE TOP OF THE PITCHING LEAGUE SENDS THE GRENADE THROUGH THE NARROW SLIT!



THE BEST DAWGGOONE! DON'T BE BULLET-SHIELD, A CHUMP WE EVER HAD! SARGE! YOU GO AHEAD AND RUB IT IN, SON! I CALLED IT ALL THE WAY...EXCEPT ON ONE THING! I OVERHEARD ONE CRACK YOU MADE AND YOU'RE WRONG! YOU EARNED IT!



WITH THE RED TANK KNOCKED OUT, THE COMPANY KNEW THEY WERE IN THE CLEAR UNTIL REINFORCEMENTS GOT UP TO HANDLE FUTURE ATTACKS!

THERE IS A GRANDSTAND HERE IN HELL! THE WHOLE FREE WORLD IS IN THE GRANDSTAND--WATCHING WHAT WE DO HERE IN KOREA--AND I WANT TO HELP OUR TEAM WIN!

DANNY, YOU'RE OKAY ALL THE WAY! WELCOME TO THE TEAM, BOY!



TANK TRAP

THE five men on patrol in the Sujan area crouched in their thicket hiding place and cursed with bitter helplessness as they watched the clanking Red tank lumber back and forth through the woods below. The Reds knew they were there somewhere and the tank was hunting the five U. N. soldiers with grim tenacity. Back and forth it clanked and rumbled, smashing through underbrush, its turret gun coughing destruction at suspected hiding places. Only the alertness of the patrol had gotten them this far without being seen and slaughtered. But time was running out.

"I'd give a million bucks for a bazooka now," Ken Daley growled. "Here we sit with nothing but pistols and hand grenades. With our radio knocked out by that last close burst, we can't even ask for a lighter-bomber to take that Gook off our necks."

"He'll work up here soon," Martin Wales said. "Then we'll be all through worrying. And no matter which way we try to run for it, we'll be seen and knocked off. That gunner in the turret is a regular Annie Oakley."

Corporal Dave Bert looked bitterly around at their hiding place. Behind them stretched a deep, narrow ravine. They had crossed it earlier on a log, each man sweating as he balanced his precarious way across, conscious of the jagged rocks that waited fifty feet below. They could cross again, but on the other side they would be in clear sight of the tank. They could run and die or stay and die. There seemed no third choice.

"Hey," Dave said suddenly. "I was thinking about that last movie we saw back at rest camp, that one about Africa, with the natives hunting elephants."

"At a time like this," Ken growled, "the guy thinks of movies."

"I'm thinking of our necks. That ravine would make a beaut of an elephant trap. We can lay dead branches across and cover them with bushes. Get going, guys, and work as you've never worked before. He'll be up this way within twenty minutes."

Sheltered by their thicket, the five men burst into furious activity, but not without their doubts. "Say," Sam Hacker said, "how we gonna be sure that Gook tank will come here?"

"He'll come," Dave promised grimly. "Leave that to me. And keep cutting brush."

It was Martin Wales who said suddenly, a few minutes later: "He's headed straight up here right now. He probably figured out that this thicket was a good hiding place. What do we do?"

"You guys get across that log quick. Lie low on the other side while I try to make that driver think this is solid ground. I'm gambling he's one of Uncle Joe's tank boys from China, who, won't know this country too well and won't expect a ravine. Get going."

Carefully the four men crossed the log. Each side, the piled brush masked the depths of the ravine to any but a careful eye. Waiting on the near side, hearing the clanking ramble of the enemy monster drawing closer, Dave felt the cold sweat of doubt drench his palms. It was such a slim gamble, based on so many lucky chances. But it was all the hope they had left.

The tank moved into sight, crashing through the young trees. Dave stood up in plain sight and hurled a hand grenade. The burst was short but it served its purpose. He saw the turret gun swivel toward him and belch flame. A shell burst behind him, but now he was running straight at the masked ravine. Without hesitation he ran straight across on the slender log, trying to set his steps so that the driver of the tank behind would think Dave was running on solid ground.

As he reached the far side, Dave barked, "Stand up in plain sight and raise your hands. He'll want to take us alive."

Obediently the five men stood with raised hands. There were no more shots but the tank speeded up, racing to close in on the U. N. soldiers. With bated breath Dave saw the monster lumber to the edge of the ravine—and on. For one terrible moment it hung teetering on the brink as the masking underbrush crashed away under its treads. Then the tank was over and falling, crashing upside-down on the sharp rocks below.

When they saw that no one moved to crawl out of the shattered giant, Corporal Dave Bert jerked his head. "Let's go. I want to see the Lieutenant's face when we tell him about this job."

SUICIDE DECOY

GETTING WHAT YOU WANT IN LIFE CAN BE AS GREAT A TRAGEDY AS NOT GETTING IT! TAKE LT. MAYFIELD OF THE SIXTH INFANTRY CORPS! MAYFIELD GOT HIS HEART'S DESIRE -- ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT THE PRICE HE HAD TO PAY WAS HORROR -- SHEER, MADDENING HORROR!



HEY, SARGE! THE
LIEUTENANT'S SCREAMING!

WHAT IS IT
LIEUTENANT?
ARE YOU HIT?

NO, YOU FOOL! NO! LOOK AT THE
SPOT WE'RE IN! WE'RE FINISHED!
WE'LL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE!
WE'RE NOT DECOYS -- W-WE'RE
SUICIDES!

CARROOM

WWHHMM

IN BUSINESS, SOCIAL LIFE, THEN IN OFFICER'S
TRAINING CAMP LT. MAYFIELD PRESERVED A
REPUTATION FOR SELF-SACRIFICE AND
INSPIRATION!

THAT MAYFIELD IS THE FINEST
OFFICER WE'VE EVER TURNED OUT!
THERE'S NOTHING HE DOESN'T
VOLUNTEER FOR! THERE'S NO
ASSIGNMENT TOO HARD OR TOO
DANGEROUS FOR MAYFIELD!
NATURALLY I KEEP
TURNING HIM DOWN!

NATURALLY!
YOU CAN'T
WASTE AN
INDISPENSABLE
MAN!

AS
FAR BACK
AS THE
MOCK
BATTLES
IN THE
TRAINING
PROGRAM
MAYFIELD
WAS ALWAYS
THE FIRST
TO
VOLUNTEER,
IN A COOL,
DETERMINED
WAY THAT
ALWAYS
FOSTERED
CONFIDENCE--

PLEASE LET ME LEAD
THE FLANKING ATTACK.
SIR! I'VE STUDIED THIS
BATTLE PROBLEM
THOROUGHLY!

YOU ALWAYS DO,
MAYFIELD! BUT I'M
AFRAID YOUR SERVICES
ARE NEEDED HERE!

I WANT YOUR TACTICAL
ADVICE! SOME LESS CAP-
ABLE OFFICER CAN DIRECT
THE ASSAULT!



G.I. COMBAT

SURE ENOUGH MAYFIELD'S REPUTATION FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE BATTLE FRONTS OF KOREA--

IT'S A PRIVILEGE TO HAVE YOU WITH US, MAYFIELD! IN MY 25 YEARS IN THE ARMY, I'VE NEVER RECEIVED A FINER LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION!

THANK YOU, SIR! I SHALL TRY HARD TO LIVE UP TO THAT ESTIMATE!

MAYFIELD DID TRY! HE KEPT VOLUNTEERING... BUT WAS ALWAYS PASSED UP IN FAVOR OF SOMEONE LESS VITAL. IT WAS ASSUMED TO THE GENERAL WELFARE!

SORRY, MAYFIELD-- I NEED YOU HERE! I CAN'T SPARE YOU ON SO DANGEROUS A MISSION!

BUT, SIR, I'M NO MORE VALUABLE THAN ANY OTHER MAN!

I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT, MAYFIELD! TO US YOU ARE MORE VALUABLE!

VERY WELL, SIR! YOU KNOW BEST, SIR!

PERHAPS MAYFIELD'S SUPERIOR OFFICERS WERE TOO CLOSE TO THE SITUATION, BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE MAYFIELD'S BROTHER OFFICERS NOTICED ONE STRANGE FACT--

IT JUST STRUCK ME, ED! WHAT DID MAYFIELD EVER DO TO JUSTIFY HIS REPUTATION? I MEAN DO!

NOTHING I CAN THINK OF! MAYFIELD ALWAYS VOLUNTEERS, BUT HE'S ALWAYS BEING TURNED DOWN! HE'S JUST THE VOLUNTEERING-EST GUY I KNOW!

AND WHEN A PARTICULARLY MESSY BATTLE SITUATION WOULD DEVELOP, ANOTHER THING WAS NOTICEABLE--AGAIN NOT TO EVERYBODY!

WHERE'S MAYFIELD? HE'S NOT IN THE BATTLE LINE!

COME TO THINK OF IT, HE NEVER IS! HE'S ALWAYS IN THE COLONEL'S SHACK PLANNING STRATEGY!

SEEMS TO ME HE'S EVERY PLACE EXCEPT UNDER FIRE! HOW CAN YOU TELL HOW BRAVE A MAN IS TILL HE'S LOOKED DOWN THE GUNS OF THE ENEMY!

YOU'RE NOT BEING FAIR, TOM! MAYFIELD JUST DOESN'T GET A CHANCE TO SHOW WHAT HE CAN DO! HEAVENS KNOWS HE KEEPS ASKING FOR THE CHANCE!

MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE VOLUNTEERS SO MUCH, ED! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S PUTTING HIS FOOT INTO! LET HIM GET A TASTE OF THIS AND HE WON'T BE SUCH AN EAGER BEAVER!



AT THE SAME TIME IN COLONEL TEMPLETON'S SHACK--

YOU WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW, GENTLEMEN, THAT 6-2 PLANS TO COUNTER-ATTACK. SHORTLY! HOWEVER FOR OUR PLAN TO SUCCEED WE SHALL HAVE TO PUT THE ENEMY OFF BALANCE!

YOU MEAN, SIR-- A SERIES OF FEINTS?

NOT A SERIES, MAYFIELD! JUST **ONE** FEINT expertly executed WILL BE ENOUGH! ONE FLANK DIVERSION ON THE ENEMY!

IN THAT CASE, COLONEL-- MAY I VOLUNTEER FOR THE ASSIGNMENT?



VERY WELL, MAYFIELD! **THIS** TIME I WILL **NOT** TURN YOU DOWN! THE DANGEROUS NATURE OF THE ASSIGNMENT REQUIRES THE MOST EXPERT AND COURAGEOUS LEADERSHIP!

ER-- Y-YES, SIR!

ONLY ONE MAN COULD HANDLE THIS JOB-- YOU! YOU MUST ADMIT WHEN I SAVE YOU UP FOR A JOB, MAYFIELD, IT'S A **GOOD** ONE!

ER-- YES, SIR! I APPRECIATE IT, SIR!

TWO HOURS LATER--

THE MEN ARE ALL SELECTED, LEUTENANT!

GODD! BE PREPARED TO LEAVE, SERGEANT GORLOCK. IN TEN MINUTES! WE NEED DARKNESS TO COVER OUR MANOEUVER!

MAYFIELD: MAY WE SEE YOU A MINUTE?



SOME OF US WERE A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS OF YOUR CONSTANT VOLUNTEERING! WE THOUGHT YOU KEPT VOLUNTEERING BECAUSE YOU WERE **SURE** YOU'D BE PASSED OVER!

NOW WE SEE HOW **WRONG** WE WERE! FORGIVE US, MAYFIELD! OF COURSE!

WHAT A GUY! NOT ONE CROSS WORD! THE COLONEL'S RIGHT! OFFICERS LIKE MAYFIELD ARE RARE BIRDS! MAYFIELD MUST HAVE GUTS OF IRON! IF I WERE GOING ON THIS DECOY OPERATION, I'D BE SHAKING LIKE A LEAF!

WE'RE JUST **MEN**, LEUTENANT! MAYFIELD IS A **SOLDIER**! HE'S ONLY THINKING OF THE JOB HE HAS TO DO!



NOR WAS THE ENLISTED MAN'S ADMIRATION OF MAYFIELD LESS EVIDENT THAN THAT OF HIS BROTHER OFFICERS:

AFTER MANY HOURS OF SLIDING ON THEIR STOMACHS, MAYFIELD FINALLY SIGNALLED A HALT!

WHERE ARE WE GOIN', SARGE?

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? LT. MAYFIELD IS LEADIN' US! THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! HE COULD TAKE ME CLEAR TO PEKIN AN' I'D FOLLOW HIM!



WE'RE DIGGING IN HERE, SERGEANT!

VERY GOOD, SIR!



A FEW HOURS LATER--

WE'RE ALL DUG IN AND I'VE SEPARATED THE MEN--ONE MAN TO A FOXHOLE! WHAT'S NEXT, SIR?

NEXT? WE DIE, YOU FOOL! THAT'S NEXT! WHAT'S NEXT?



WE KNEW IT WAS NO PICKNIC, SIR! BUT WHAT EXACTLY ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO? YOU CAN BREAK IT TO US, SIR!

BREAK, YOU FOOL? THERE IS NO BREAK! WE'RE DOOMED! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED! THAT'S WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR!-- TO BE KILLED!



WE'RE DECOYS! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO STAGE A DIVERSION ON THE ENEMY FLANK! BUT YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN, DON'T YOU? THEY'LL WIPE US OUT! WE'LL BE MASSACRED!

YOUR VOICE, SIR! IT CARRIES! THE MEN--



WHAT MEN? THEY AREN'T MEN! THEY'RE GUINEA PIGS! EXPENDABLE AS DIRT! THEY'LL DIE SO THAT THE OTHERS CAN LIVE! YOU FOOL! YOU'RE A LIVING CORPSE!

LIEUTENANT! WHAT'S THE MATTER?



WHO'S YELLIN' SARGE? WE HEARD SOMEBODY YELLIN'!

YOU'RE HEARIN' THINGS! THE LIEUTENANT WAS JUST GIVIN' ME ORDERS!

THERE ARE NO ORDERS! WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE! THEY WANT US TO GIVE OUR POSITIONS AWAY WITH FLARE PISTOLS!



YOU'LL FIRE YOUR FLARES LIKE THAT-- SO THE REDS CAN SEE YOU AND KILL YOU! GO AHEAD LIGHT UP THE DARKNESS! THOSE ARE YOUR ORDERS! THE COLONEL WANTS YOU TO DIE!

YOU HEARD THE LIEUTENANT! GO FIRE YOUR FLARES!

LIEUTENANT--FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE-- GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF! YOU'RE GOIN' OFF YOUR ROC--

THEY TRICKED ME, THE DEVILS! THEY KNOW I ALWAYS VOLUNTEER! I ALWAYS STICK MY NECK OUT! BUT WHO'D DREAM THEY'D CHOP IT OFF THIS TIME! THE DEVILS!-- THEY SENT ME TO MY DEATH!

LOOK AT THE LOST! HE'S GOIN' NUTS!

LIEUTENANT, PLEASE-- TAKE IT EASY-- OWN!

THEY THINK THEY'VE GOT ME! BUT THEY HAVEN'T! THE REST OF YOU CAN BE HEROES! GET YOURSELF KILLED FOR THE GLORY OF IT! NOT ME!

I'M NOBODY'S SUCKER! I'M GOING WHERE IT'S SAFE-- BACK TO OUR LINES!

BUT YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY! YOU'RE HEADIN' FOR THE RED LINES!

LIEUTENANT! COME BACK! LIEUTENANT!

HE'S GONE COMPLETELY NUTS! HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE'S RUNNING TO! HE'S SO SCARED HE STOPPED THINKIN'!

THEY DOUBLE-CROSSED ME! THEY LET ME TAKE THE ASSIGNMENT! BUT I'LL GET OUT OF IT! THEY WON'T KILL ME!

WHY'D I HAVE TO KEEP VOLUNTEERING? WHY? WHY?

WE'LL NEVER REACH HIM, SARGE! HE'S TOO NEAR THE REDS!

THEN KEEP GOIN'! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MAKE THE REDS THINK AN ATTACK WAS COMIN' FROM THIS SIDE! LET'S DO IT! WITH OR WITHOUT MAYFIELD!

I CAN SEE OUR LINES NOW! BUT WHY ARE THEY FIRING AT ME? STOP YOU IDIOTS! CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S ME-- MAYFIELD? I'M RETURNING!

点菜員小

MEANWHILE, IN THE U.N. BATTLE LINES--

DID YOU SEE MAYFIELD, COLONEL? HE'S **AMAZING!** HE'S LEADING AN **ATTACK** ON THE REDS! HE'S SPRINTING WAY AHEAD OF HIS MEN! WHAT **GUTS!**

HE'S THROWN THE REDS INTO CONFUSION! THEY THINK IT'S THE FIRST WAY OF A FLANKING ATTACK! CAPTAIN-- GIVE THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK!



ONLY ONE MAN IN THIS UNIT HAS THE NERVE TO STAGE SUCH AN ATTACK! **MAYFIELD!** THE MAN DOESN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

IT'S NOT **ONLY** BRAVERY, BO! THAT RECKLESS CHARGE IS MILITARY **GENIUS!** NOBODY EXPECTED MAYFIELD TO GO SO FAR -- NOT EVEN THE COLONEL!



AT THAT SAME MOMENT ON THE FLANK OF THE CONFUSED REDS--

WAIT A MINUTE! THESE AREN'T OUR LINES! THEY'RE **REDS**-- (GASP)-- I'VE R-RUN IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!



DON'T SHOOT! I--IT'S A MISTAKE! I RAN THE WRONG WAY! THE WRO-- **EEII-II!**



THEY SHOT HIM IN THE BACK! --THE CRUMB! HE WAS TRYIN' TO RUN AWAY! LET'S DO WHAT HE **COULDN'T!**

**BUDA BUDA**

CAUGHT IN A CROSS-FIRE THE TERRIFIED REDS HAD NO CHANCE OF STOPPING THE AMERICAN COUNTER ATTACK!



LATER AS DAWN ROSE OVER THE CAPTURED STRONGHOLD--

HEY, SARGE! THE COLONEL'S RECOMMENDIN' MAYFIELD FOR A POSTHUMOUS MEDAL! SHOULDN'T WE TELL HIM THE **TRUTH?**

WHAT'S THE GOOD? BY TURNIN' YELLOW MAYFIELD ACCIDENTALLY LED US TO A VICTORY CHARGE! LET IT STAY THAT WAY! THE CRUD WAS A DECOY HIMSELF ANYWAY!



THE MEN MOODED, FOR THEY LIKE SERGEANT GORLOCK UNDERSTOOD THAT THE BRAVADO OF SOME MEN IS NOTHING BUT A PSYCHOLOGICAL DECOY LEADING PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE TRUTH OF THEIR **COWARDICE!**



50 COMBAT ACTION TOYS

Now you can be Commander in Chief of this complete task force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack and defense. Here's a complete game . . . \$5

pieces in oil including soldiers, sailors, marines, PT boat, Howitzers, tanks, planes, and ships. You'll be thrilled and delighted with this complete task force. Nothing else like it!

LOOK WHAT YOU GET: SOLDIERS
SAILORS • MARINES • WACS • TAMES
JEEPS • PT BOATS • BATTLESHIPS • JET
PLANES • BOMBERS • MACHINE GUNS
HOWITZERS • TRUCKS • BAZOOKA MEN
RUTHEN

Here's a great collection of military toys yours for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. Every piece made of plastic in realistic scale. Precision formed of Styrene...nothing like it has ever been offered at this price. Rush your order now. 6" long die cut tankman that shoots harmless bombs included in your order NOW!

FREE
6" LONG DIE CUT
SHOOTING
CANNON!

Supplies limited! Don't delay. Rush name and address and \$1 for each set. Your complete 50-piece truck force will be shipped by return mail. Sorry no C.D.'s. Rush your dollar today.

FIGHTING FORCE Sept. 36
826 Broadway, New York 2, N. Y.
1 a/line ~~and~~ ~~at~~ \$1 per set, Rush
now 30-piece Fighting Force set pressed.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

MACHINE GUNS

RAZDOUKA

제1부 제1장 제1절 제1항

NOTE

YOU PRACTICE COMMUNICATIONS with Kits I Send You

Build This Transmitter

As part of my Commercial Lines Course I send you parts to build the low power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at the right. Use it to get practical experience putting a station "on the air," perform procedures required of Broadcast Station operators. You build many other pieces of equipment with kits I send. I train you for your FCC Commercial Operator's License.



J. E. Smith has trained more men for Radio TV than anybody else.

YOU PRACTICE SERVICING with Kits I Send You

Build This Tester

You build this Multitester from parts I send, use it to earn extra money in your spare time. Service neighbors' Radios, I also send you speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, everything you need to build a modern Radio and other equipment. You get practical experience working with circuits common to both Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep. See and read about it in my FREE 60-page book. Just cut out and mail coupon below!

Will Train You at Home to be a RADIO-TELEVISION Technician

TELEVISION

Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Over 15 million TV sets are now in use; 108 TV stations are operating and 1980 new TV stations have been authorized. This means more jobs, good pay jobs with bright futures. Now is the time to get ready for success in TV. Find out what Radio-Television offers you. Mail coupon now for my 2 Books FREE!

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Max Growing Business
"I am becoming an expert Televisionist as well as a Radioist. Without your practical course, I feel this would have been impossible. My business continues to grow."
—Philip G. Briggs, Lancaster, Ky.

Good Job With Station
"I am Broadcast Engineer at WUPH. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here. As a result we have more work than we can handle."
—J. E. Smith, Jr., Suffolk, Va.

Prizes NRI on Best Course
"I was a high school student when I received My Radio began to bring their Radios to me. I realized I had a profit of \$100 for the last 1 completed the course."
—John Hopper, Wino, West Va.

Get First Job Via NRI
"My first job was operator with KEEZ, obtained via me by your Graduate Service Dept. I am now Chief Engineer in charge of Radio Equipment for Police and Fire Department."
—J. E. Norton, Hamilton, Ohio.

NRI Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These

Broadcasting: Chief Technician, Chief Operator, Power Monitor, Recording Operator, Remote Control Operator, Servicing; Home and Auto Radios, P.A. Systems, Television Receivers, Electronic Controls, FM Radios, In Radio Phones; Design Assistant, Transmitter Design Technician, Tester, Serviceman, Service Manager, Ship and Harbor Radios; Chief Operator, Assistant Operator, Radio-Telephone Operator, Government Radio; Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Coast Guard; Forestry Service Dispatcher, Airways Radio Operator, Aviation Radio; Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter Operator, Television; Pick-up Operator, Voice Transmitter Operator, Television Technician, Remote Control Operator, Service and Maintenance Technician.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay, Success

Do you want a good pay job, a bright future, security? Then get into the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience, many no more than grammar school education. Keep your job while training at home. Learn RADIO-TELEVISION principles from easy-to-understand lessons. Get practical experience on actual equipment you build with parts I send you.

Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Training

The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to service neighbors' Radios in spare time while training. Use MULTITESTER you build to help service sets, get practical experience working on circuits common to both Radio and Television. Find out how you can realize your ambition to be successful in the prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Even without Television, the industry is bigger than ever before. 106 million home and auto Radios, over 2500 Radio Stations, expanding Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, FM and Television are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians.

Mail Coupon—Find Out What Radio-TV Offers You

Send for my FREE DOUBLE-OFFER. Cut out and mail coupon below. Send in envelope or paste on postal. You will get actual Servicing Lesson to prove it's practical to learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning, see photos of equipment you practice with at home. J. E. Smith, President, Dept 318K, National Radio Institute, Washington 25, D. C.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 318K
National Radio Institute, Washington 25, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Approved Under G. I. Bill

Tested Way to Better Pay





LOOK: CONSTANTLY KEPT UP TO DATE!

NEWEST HIT TUNES Break-Resistant Vinylite Filled RECORDS

CHOOSE...

- ☐ HIT PARADE TUNES
- or
- ☐ MOST LOVED HYMNS
- or
- ☐ HILL BILLY HITS

18



Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite **BREAK-RESISTANT** Records—Play Up To 10 Full Minutes.



IMPORTANT NOTICE:
These Tunes Are Constantly Kept Up to Date—Only the Newest Tunes Are Kept on the List!

ORDER BY MAIL AT 500% SAVINGS! 18 HIT PARADE TUNES

REGULAR 10" RECORDS
Used On All Standard
16 R.P.M. Phonographs
and Record Players.

YOUR FAVORITE
GROUP OF SONGS!

\$2.98 **YOU GET**

ONLY 18 TUNES!

A \$16.02 Value For \$2.98 YOU SAVE \$12.84



OR 18 HILL BILLY HITS



NOW, for the FIRST TIME—You can have the **BRAND NEW ALL-TIME HITS** and **POPULAR RECORDINGS—18 NEWEST All-Time Hits**, Favorites in all—For the **AMAZING, unbelievably LOW PRICE** of only \$2.98. That's right, 18 **TOP Selections** that if bought separately would cost up to **\$16.02** in stores, on separate records—**FOURS** by mail for only \$2.98! **YES**, you can now get 18 **HIT PARADE** songs—the **LATEST, the NEWEST** nation-wide **HIT PARADE TUNES**—or 18 of the most **POPULAR HILL BILLY** tunes, some of these tunes are not yet sold by stores or you get almost a whole, complete album of your most wanted **HYMNS**. These are tunes you have always wanted, they will give you hours of pleasure. You can choose from **THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS**—on newest most sensational **BREAK-RESISTANT** records! These amazing records are 6-IN-1 records—6 songs to a record! They are brand new and play three times as many songs as regular records, and they play on regular 78 R.P.M. speed and fit all type 16 R.P.M. standard phonograph and record players. These are all perfect **BREAK-RESISTANT**, Vinylite records free from defects.

RUSH YOUR ORDER for your favorite group **NOW!** ORDER ALL THREE GROUPS and **SAVE** even **MORE MONEY**, only \$2.98 per group.

SUPPLY LIMITED. That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the **NEW GIFT** surface saving needle, for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the Best Sounding records for the price, Return within 10 days for **FULL REFUND**. Don't Delay, **SEND \$2.98** in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and **SAVE POSTAGE—DON'T DELAY! MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

HIT TUNES CO. • 318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

Woe to My Heart
Walking My Baby
Rock Home
I'm With Alice
Don't Tarry
I'm Sorry
That's the Chance
You Take
Blackburn Blues
Anytime

Parade
Society
King of Kings
I'm Yours
A Boy Is A Guy
Be Anything
Finger Me
Wind of Fortune
Till We Say
Gee

It Is My Heart
May the Good Lord
Bless and Keep
Thee
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home

Let Old Mother
Love Me
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home
Rock Home

OR 18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer
Sweet Christian Soldiers
When a Friend Wishes
In Jesus
Church in the Midway
In the Garden
Faith of Our Fathers
There is Power in the Blood
Leaving on the Sweptwing
Amen
Sweet Jesus Come Into
My Heart
Trust on Me



Jesus Keep Me Near the
Cross
Savior and Tenderly
Dear Lord and Father of
Mankind
A Mighty Fortress
God of My Soul
It Is No Secret What
God Can Do
May the Good Lord
Bless and Keep You
Just a Closer Walk with
Thee

These tunes are constantly kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

FREE!

If you RUSH YOUR ORDER NOW you get all NO EXTRA COST whatever a SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE! ORDER 18 HIT Tunes or 18 Hill Billy Hits or 18 Most Loved Hymns or ORDER ALL THREE SETS for only \$7.95. But SUPPLY is LIMITED, so order at once. SEND COUPON TODAY. Order now on Money Back Guarantee.

MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

HIT TUNES COMPANY, Dept. 166
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Customers Please Rush the 18 Hit Selections along with the 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER RECEIPT on your 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER RECEIPT. I enclose \$2.98 for each item of 18 selections with the understanding that I am not completely satisfied you will return my money.

- ☐ 18 HIT PARADE Tunes \$2.98
- ☐ 18 Hymns \$2.98
- ☐ 18 Hill Billy Hits \$2.98
- ☐ All Three Groups, 54 Songs \$7.95

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____